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# Boredom



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## Chapter 1 by Cilla Sullivan

I tapped the pencil impatiently on my desk.

Tap.

Tap.

Tap.

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Mr. Burke walked over to me snapping her fingers in front of my face.

"Taylor," She said, "You want to awnser the question?"

I shook my head hopping Mrs. Burke would go find someone else to pick on.

"Taylor," She said again. "You want to awnser the question on the board?"

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I stood up grabbing the whiteboard marker from her hand and went to the board.

looking at all of the unfamiliar words on the board.

"Fuck." I mumbled.

The words on the board seemed to keep mixing themselves up. I couldnt read it.

"Taylor, We don't have all day." A girl in the front row spat. I turned around to glare at her but shook my head with fear.

"I need to go to the bathroom." I said. I dropped the boys bathroom pass and ran out of the classroom and to the bathroom. As soon as i got there i began to break down and cry.

I couldn't read things, I couldn't write things. I was stupid. And what kind of name is Taylor for a boy? I rested my head in my hands. I threw some water on my face drowning out the weird looks and thoughts that were going through peoples minds.

"Kid, Your sadness is killing me." I turned around to see a boy using the urinal. I turned back immediately pretending not to be surprised. He finished and turned around walking towards me.

"Your the sadness thing I've ever seen." He chuckled.



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